Volume X Chicago, Ill., December, 1933 Number 9

The Liberalist

"The most real things in the world are those which neither men nor children see—only faith and fancy, love and romance can feel and know their beauty. The magic influence of Christmas quickens into life our love of human kind. The joyous peal of bells—the merry greetings—the sacred carols and the festive songs—these manifest its beauty and its charm. And with its hallowed memories may it always be to you a time of peace and joy.

And yet every Christmas time is a little different from any that has gone before. There is much this year that we regret. There is cheer, of course, in the carols which the angels sang that night on the starlit hills of Bethlehem. There is joy in the thought that leaders have caught a vision of the dawn upon the hilltops. We still have hopes of greater unity of nations and brotherhood of man. A proper Christmas spirit would fill the world with plenty and with love. Constant and common charity is not the road to betterment. Taking a basket to a needy neighbor is not enough. It will make the yule logs burn a little brighter but the spirit of Christmas must be woven into our daily economic life. This will yet become the universal mind. Then the Christ-way will have become the world-way. The Star still shines!"

Published monthly by

The Peoples Church

CHICAGO

Ten Cents a Copy One Dollar a Year

MANDARIN GARDEN

CHINESE-AMERICAN RESTAURANT

Quality Foods—Tastily Served—Moderate Prices

DE LUXE LUNCHEON 45c—TABLE DE 'HOTE DINNER 65c

CATERING TO HOME PARTIES—WE DELIVER

4003 Broadway
At Irving Park Blvd.

Phone Buckingham 4980

WORLD WET WASH LAUNDRY

You Tried the Rest

Now Try the Best

4100 N. Rockwell St.

Phones

Keystone 1007-1008

COMPLIMENTS

CAPPEL'S DRUG

BROADWAY and

LAWRENCE

Phone: RAVENSWOOD 10136 WE DELIVER

CHOP STICK INN

CHINESE AND AMERICAN RESTAURANT

TABLE AND DELIVERY SERVICE

OPEN 10 A. M. Till 2 A. M. 4709 SHERIDAN ROAD

4543 BROADWAY Near WILSON AVE.

THEODOR KRUEGER HARDWARE CO.

Kitchen Outfitters, Paints, Janitors Supplies

Phones: LONGBEACH 8226—8227 CHICAGO

WALTER D. RABER

DENTIST

1045 LAWRENCE AVE., At Kenmore Phone: LONGBEACH 2077

STORAGE—CLEANING—REMODELING

HORN'S FUR SHOP

ESTABLISHED 1905—INC.—PAUL HORN

"For the Woman of Fashion"

Phone: EDGEWATER 2635 4866 SHERIDAN ROAD

SILVER HAT BOX

Hats to Match Suits and Dresses

Made of Your Own Material $2.50

ALSO HATS REMODELED

MARGOT WANNER

5553 Broadway

LOWEST PRICES—COME IN

GOODS TAKEN ON CONSIGNMENT

THE UNIQUE SHOPPE

ANTIQUES
BRIC-A-BRAC
FURNITURE

MATILDA V. BURNETT, Prop.

Cor. Lawrence and Kenmore

BUSINESS PERSONAL

BOOKKEEPER - ACCOUNTANT,

thoroughly experienced and competent, will do your entire work part-time. Reasonable. Address: 4736 Magnolia Avenue, Apt. 2. Phone: Sunnyside 9396.

Phone Ravenswood 0329

H & L HAND LAUNDRY

1019 Argyle Street

ALL LAUNDRY SERVICES TO YOUR SATISFACTION

We Call and Deliver

We Aim To Please

All Mending and Darning Free

DR. GEO. C. CUSTER

Chiropodist

Foot Specialist

Physio Therapy
Phone: LONGBEACH 1331
1114 LELAND AVE.
(Near Broadway)

DR. HUGH E. ROBERTS

Room 714

Sheridan Trust and Savings Bldg.

Phone Longbeach 7640

4753 BROADWAY

CAFE NORD

5248 N. Clark Street

2nd Floor

SWEDISH HOME COOKING

Phone: LONGBEACH 1436

Parties, Banquets Arranged

Sunday Chicken Dinner 70c
Sunday Roast Dinner 65c
Sunday Supper 60c
Smorgasbord (Buffet Supper 50c
Luncheon Week Days 30, 40, 50c
A la Carte Short Orders Reasonable

Open week days 7 a. m. to 11 p. m.
Sundays, Holidays 9 a. m. to 11 p. m.

MASON BROS.

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

WE DELIVER

2549 N. CLARK STREET

Phone: MOHawk 0414

1011 LAWRENCE AVE.

Phone: LONgbecah 1930

Hats By

CRITTY - ROBBIN

5204 Sheridan Rd.

Prices Ranging From $5.50 Up

ALL HEAD SIZES

All Family Washing Services

LINCOLN - PARAGON LAUNDRIES

3543 N. Ashland Ave.

Phone Bittersweet 8700

THE LIBERALIST

Preston Bradley ..... Editor
Grace Thayer Bradley ..... Associate Editor

Volume X Chicago, Ill., December, 1933 Number 9

CHRISTMAS

Sing a song of Christmas,
There's laughter in the air,
There's wonder in the snowbird wings,
And on the wind a prayer.

Sing a song of Christmas,
Stockings in a row,
Tinkling bells and spicy smells
Where bon bon babies grow.

There is a song of Christmas
That the pines sing to a hill,
The velvet-sandalled wind keeps time,
And all the stars are still.

For they sing of earth's first Christmas,
And of star-gleams down a way
That wise men walked to worship
The King of Christmas day.

Edmar Chapman.

MEDITATION

Infinite Loveliness, especially this morning would we come with the thought of advent in our hearts. We would feel very deeply and very profoundly the necessity for adequate preparation for the highest expression of the Christmas time. We would not anticipate leaping into its glory and into its joy without an adequate discipline, without a comprehensive preparation.

May this preliminary Sunday to the season of Jollity and joy and love be a Sunday in which our hearts shall be prepared, our minds shall be prepared, that each of us, as we stand upon the threshold of the infinite mystery of the realization of love that came in the form of a little child and gave all of His experience a comprehensive and an inclusive range of love and devotion at Christmas time. So may we open up the doors of our temple. May we open up the windows of our heart. May we open the highways of our minds. And may we approach this Christmas season so competently fortified to experience at its highest and at its best, that it shall be for all of us the merriest of Yuletides and the happiest of love times.

All the little children as expectantly they tiptoe these days with their little hearts and ears listening against the heart of the world, with wonder and amazement in their hearts, this carnival of childhood which makes the whole world young again, may the preparation that we shall make for it in love, in kindliness, in considerateness and in the magnanimous attitude which we will take toward all suffering and all poverty and all disappointment, may we build such a citadel of joy that on Christmas morning when we assemble here in this beloved church again, the shouts of happiness shall rend the sky and all the clouds will sing and the sea will echo the chant and the mountains will reverberate with the music and from the plain and prairie there shall be the sounding-board of our love and of our happiness.

Help us, Infinite and Eternal Heart, to realize this and to realize it now, that none of this can be—none of it—ours unless we prepare for the glory by listening to an angelic chorus, by watching with shepherds on the hillsides, by following a star, the star of idealism. May all of us and every heart at this advent season prepare for the joyous beauty of Christmas Day.

Infinite and Eternal Love, how we would, if we only could, take away every pain, every aching, breaking heart, every imprisoned life—victims! How we would, as our preparation for the Christmas time, be practical, not in the visionary platitudinous manner of mere words and phrases and prayers and songs, but how we would, if we could, take away every single interference in every single life with the joy of Christmas Day. To the hospitals, to those boys at Speedway who are listening, to the shut-ins, to all in institutions, to that great innumerable audience who can not rise to the heights of joy because life has been harsh and sometimes cruel, and now Infinite Love, for the miracle, for the miracle. Earth has no sorrow that love can not heal, and may the miracle love happen, happen now everywhere!

"A CHRISTMAS CAROL"

By Chas. Dickens, Sermon-Recital given in The Peoples Church in 1929 —by Dr. Preston Bradley—(Published for the first time.)

It is Christmas eve of the year 1842. Old Marley was dead. There was no doubt about that. Dead as a doornail. And on this Christmas eve, so long ago, old Scrooge was sitting in his counting-house before a little fire. His long pinched nose, his thin lips, his drawn face all bespoke his withered and pinched avaricious soul. He had never painted out old Marley's name from the Scrooge and Marley sign that hung above his counting-house door. But Marley was dead. And Scrooge was his sole heir and executor and inherited the business.

A few steps away seated at his high desk and on his high stool there sits old Scrooge's clerk, Bob Cratchett. The door of the counting office opens and in comes the nephew Fred with all of the vivaciousness, enthusiasm, vitality, spontaneity that is associated with youth running rampant with festive heart.

"Merry Christmas, uncle."

"Bah, humbug, humbug! What have you to be merry over? What does Christmas mean to me? What does it mean to you? Paying the bills with no money. A wife. What business have you got with a wife? Merry Christmas, bah."

But Fred makes an effort as best he can to philosophize the spirit of Christmas with his uncle but makes no impression whatever. It takes a long time for ideality to impress materialism. One of the eternal conflicts of the ages is the persistent conflict that high spiritual conceptions have today with the brutal materialism of the tyranny of things.

At this point the soul of old Scrooge was not susceptible to the enthusiasm of Fred and the beauty of Christmas time because it could not break through the crust of selfishness, the crust of avariciousness that engulfed the personality of old Scrooge. There have been similar scenes in the history of the world. There was one scene when the Majesty of the Roman Empire had everything on its side and that Roman Empire stood in the presence of ideality. And the man responsible for the tragedy of the moment had to wait five hundred years to be rescued from oblivion, not for the purpose of authenticating his place in history, but for the purpose of revealing the spiritual conflict between materialism and spiritual conceptions. Pilate lived only because he met idealism.

No sooner had Fred attempted to philosophize on the Christmas spirit with his uncle than the Christmas solicitors came in. Many of you know what that means. And they remark to him: "Mr. Scrooge of Scrooge and Marley, I believe. How much should we put you down for?"

"Nothing. Nothing at all."

They attempt to wrench out of him some semblance of humanity, but it doesn't exist. Old Scrooge banishes them. "Out! Your whole Christmas is a humbug. It's a humbug."

Bob Cratchett prepares to go home.

"Well, I suppose you will want off all day tomorrow." Something rather modern about that. "And I suppose you will expect me to pay you." Something rather modern about that too. "This Christmas is a humbug business, I tell you. Why should I pay for work I do not get?"

And Bob's reply was simply, "I should like tomorrow sir."

"Take it;" And he leaves the office. Old Scrooge prepares to go to his lodgings. He pulls down the blinds, locks the counting-house, pulls his coat on and his old scarf about his neck and his hat down over his face and goes out this

Christmas eve. No little children to run up to him and say, "Merry Christmas, Scrooge." No friend to meet him on the street and say, "I hope you have a Merry Christmas, Scrooge." His own impoverished life had brought a paucity of love. It is the greatest tragedy in the world to so have your life in the condition that there isn't any one in the world to even wish you a Merry Christmas. That is what the love of gold had brought to Scrooge. No body cared. Nobody cared.

Candles were burning in the windows. Holly wreaths were hanging there as the infinite symbols of an unbroken love, the circle. But all this did not touch him. Down the street he went until he came to the door of his own lodging and all the time he was going I can hear him muttering to himself, "Humbug. Humbug." How people attempt to settle problems by calling names. Christmas could be eliminated, old Scrooge thought, by calling it a humbug. How he tried to explain the poverty of his own emotional reactions to the Yule-tide season by calling it humbug. He came to the door of his own house. No one there to greet him. There was not any one even inside that cared about him. He looked at the knocker.

"What's that? Old Marley's face? Humbug!" And he attributed it to his indigestion. There are a lot of people in the world just like that too. They attribute some of their own emotional and spiritual reactions to some material condition of their body. And they are quite right. They are quite right. Marley's face! He unlatched his door and went up to his humble room. A very small fire burning.

People like that always have a small fire, not only in their homes but in their hearts. A little bit of a poky fire. He stood there and begrudged every piece of coal that went on it, even to warm himself. That is the hell of selfishness. The time soon comes with selfishness when the reaction sets in against one's self. That is the tragedy of selfishness, when the reaction sets in against one's self. And old Scrooge begruded himself even his fire. He prepared for bed, put on his nightcap and slippers, but there was no sleep. He had prepared for that too. There was no sleep. Just as he thought he might have been dozing off, a rattle of chains. Consternation. "What does it mean? Nightmare. Humbug." And then old Marley's ghost.

"Who are you?"

"I am Marley."

"What does this mean?"

"I come from going up and down the earth. For seven long years I have just been a wanderer going up and down the earth. I never left the counting-house in life and the penalty now is that I must be a wanderer up and down, up and down; always wandering. No rest. No peace."

"But those chains?"

"Ah, these chains I wear are the chains I forged for myself."

Nothing truer in the world than that. I do not know what there is for me beyond the mystery of death, neither do you. But of this I deduct as a rational being that whatever there is for me and for you beyond the mystery of death, it will be made out of what we have been in life. That is all I know. Eternity does not give me something. Heaven has not planned mansions for me. The only mansion I shall have or the only mansion that shall be yours will be made out of the materials that you and I have accumulated on earth. I take on my eternal character because of what my earth character has been. "These chains I hold were forged by me in life."

Then the ghost explains to Scrooge that he is going to have three visitors and these three visitors are coming in the form of spirits. The first visitor will be the Ghost of Christmas Past. The next visitor will be the Ghost of Christmas Present. And the next visitor will be the Ghost of

Christmas to Come. Moreover, he must do the bidding of the ghosts. He will be completely in their control and they will have much for him. The first will come at the stroke of twelve; the next will come at one; the next will come at two. But these ghosts will come.

Already Scrooge is beginning to melt. Already he is beginning to wonder what it is. A strange little character comes in, the first ghost, the Ghost of Christmas Past. More like a child than a man, yet like neither one. Body of a child, the face of a man, yet no wrinkles, no age. Strange little elf. "I am the Spirit of Christmas Past." And he takes old Scrooge and shows him Christmases of the past.

Do you know who the first little elf is? I will tell you that spirit's name. "Memory," that is his name. Dickens doesn't give it to him, but I do. Memory, the Spirit of Christmas Past. And he shows old Scrooge the very old school-room where Scrooge went to school. What would that do to some of us if we could see the old school-room- He shows him a little boy sitting on the steps.

Christmas clusters about childhood, your childhood and mine. Sometimes when I get to thinking about it in the midst of all the festivity and all the beauty and all the joy and all the wreaths and all the spirit and all the love and all the activity of Christmas time, somehow, sometimes, it seems I can't quite recapture it for myself. It can't quite mean what it once did. There seems to be something lacking. It is all so formal, sometimes so methodical. The procedure is always so definite and so much the same. The same old appeals, the same old clatter, the same old programs, and sometimes it doesn't seem to get inside of our hearts and then I know the reason why. Then I catch the mystery. I give it to you today. It is because we have got to become like children again to catch the thrill of Christmas time. It is a children's carnival. When we have let life and business and worries and debts and obligations and everything press down upon us and crush and crush and crush until there is no Christmas in the air, try to be like a little child again. Do you know how that can happen? Let memory run riot. Forget the contemporary, forget the present, go back to the little old town, the little old-fashioned town to a little old-fashioned mother and a little old-fashioned home, wood fires, kerosene lamps.

If you city folk in your sophistication, in your blase, if you city folks are losing the Christmas spirit, you can't prepare and capture it again until the Ghost of Christmas Past comes into your lives as it came into Scrooge's. Christmas in the country, Christmas at home. Christmas and home. That is what I am going to try to do for the Christmas spirit of this church and you, dear friends.

Christmas always meant a bobsled ride for me with plenty of hours on the sleigh and maybe a little girl that you could reach over and feel the warmth of her hand when you pressed it. Christmas always meant lots of popcorn and lots of home-made candy. Oh, if you would recapture Christmas, recapture your childhood. It doesn't matter how old you are today, listening or at church, recapture your childhood; recapture it in the lives of your own children. Be a child again.

He showed old Scrooge his childhood and showed him the lovely girl that came into his life, and old Scrooge began to bend and bend with that past until it broke him down. It started its corrosive action as the past always does. It broke him down when he heard her cry, "Oh, but you think more of money than anything in the world." And the only love Scrooge ever had he lost. He put another love in his heart. He put the love of gold there. He showed him all this.

The next spirit to come was the Spirit of Christmas Present, Christmas as it is. He took old Scrooge into a miner's home. Poverty. Poverty! But with the poverty was happiness! The miner's family was in ecstasies of joy and happiness. Scrooge said, "How can they be happy?" "How can they be happy with nothing?" As though happiness ever depended upon some thing. The unhappiest people I know are the people that have everything. The joy of cultivating the art of living to the expression of having nothing and yet having everything. As though happiness depended upon everything. I have seen homes broken up over that. I have seen fine relationships disturbed over that.

What is this perversity of human nature that seems to work upon the principle that the more one has the more satisfaction there comes? Like the man whom I heard say, "I will be satisfied with my first ten thousand dollars;" then it is fifty, then it is one hundred, then it is one hundred and fifty. I knew a man in St. Louis once who was rated at $900,000 in 1893. When his friends asked him to stop and said, "What do you want with any more?" he said, "No, I am going to make it an even million." He died a brankrupt. In the next three years he lost his $900,000. The contrast that I am making my friends, is simply this: There would be much more happiness at Christmas time if more of us would learn the joy that comes from simplicity. It isn't the great big things we are able to do. It isn't these things. They only make for restlessness.

I will tell you what brings happiness at Christmas time. It is often the little gesture of memory that lets some heart know that even though we have been busy, even though we have been active, even though our strata of life may have changed, in spite of all this there is an old love that does not die, that will not die with all the baggage of the centuries, an old old love. So we sit down and write a letter. Some of you folks that are worth thousands that are in this church this morning can make a lot of people happy. Not by checks. They wouldn't like that. No honorable person likes charity. You lose the joy of Christmas by just giving money. But some of you I know could sit down and write a letter. Just a letter. It costs a few minutes time and a two cent postage stamp, and you will bring joy into somebody's life. You know who they are, but I don't. Somebody you have forgotten? No, you only thought you had. Christmas brings back other years, other times and other memories; all the beauty of this Christmas card business, commercialized as it may be, but it costs only a Christmas card to let somebody know that you haven't forgotten.

How much you must lose of the Christmas spirit when you think you can purchase happiness by donations. I am entirely in sympathy with all the great Christmas drives that are being made. The great newspapers of this city are conducting great drives for Christmas. I am entirely in sympathy with the great Christmas charity programs that are being planned by all sorts of individuals, societies, and organizations. I am for it all. Help them all you can. Give all you can to everyone of these things. But don't miss the best of all. I know it is so easy to write your check for one thousand dollars for some Christmas fund. So easy to give one hundred or fifty or twenty-five. It is so easy to have a little sense of consciousness that underneath it all you have done your best.

Don't miss the real spirit of Christmas. Give your checks. Make your donations. Do all this, but don't miss the **spirit** of Christmas in it, and if you don't find the personal element you will. Find some little family, some little child and when you have given your thousands and you have giv-

en your hundreds to all these organizations, to all these Christmas things, let love in, in the form of personality. Where some suffering or some needy is, seek them out and make the sacrifice. It can't be done by mere charity. It only can be done by personal association.

So they showed old Scrooge this miner's home and then they took him out on a rocky promontory, out to a lighthouse and there sat two men, the lighthouse keepers, on Christmas eve with their candles burning, sitting across the table from each other wishing each other a merry Christmas. Scrooge said, "How can they be happy?" They showed all these various things of Christmas time and Scrooge said, "How can they be happy." And Scrooge's philosophy was: They have nothing.

Then they took him to Bob Cratchett's home. Bob had nothing except a lot of little children, and therefore he was richer than the richest. And they were all there. Happiness! I would like to to have been at Bob Cratchett's Christmas party. Oh, Christmas parties aren't any good if they are not spontaneous. Not this business where you have to go in and some body pulls your chair up for you and then somebody stands up behind your chair to see if you eat right and to see if you pick out the right kind of silver. This Christmas business where it is all so proper. I don't like proper Christmas festivities. You know what I mean. No, no, no; Christmas isn't like that. Bob Cratchett had the idea. Mrs. Cratchett had the idea, and Tiny Tim had the best idea of all. When Bob came in carrying that tiny cripple upon his shoulders, everybody said, "Merry Christmas." Old Scrooge looked at that too. The Spirit of Christmas Present showed him that.

Then the last "Spirit" was the "Spirit of Christmas to Come," the Christmas to be. It was a tall spirit, this one, with a hood down over his face. He said to Scrooge, "I am the Spirit of Christmas to Come." And he took Scrooge out. The first thing that Scrooge heard was this, "Well, Old Scratch is dead. He is gone. I suppose we will have to get up mourners to follows him to his grave as a matter of respect." Scrooge hears that.

If some people could only hear what is said about them after they are dead they would know exactly what Scrooge's position was in this matter. Old Scrooge said, "What's that?"

"Yes, he is dead, there won't be anybody there except the understaker."

"Well, the world hasn't lost anything. All he thought about was money."

Old Scrooge said, "What's that? Money? What's that? Money?"

"He is dead. And there isn't anybody to show him to his grave."

Then they started auctioneering off what he had left; took down the curtains with the rings on them; took down his old clothes. Some of them sold for a shilling. Not much money. Scrooge looked at them selling his clothes, selling the furniture of his room. That wasn't all. The Spirit of Christmas took him out to a cemetery and he took him to an old neglected part of it. There was an old weed-covered grave with a single gravestone, and on it, it had one word, "Scrooge." Scrooge! And old Scroge looked at it. That is the end.

Something is happening. He wakened; opened his eyes. Up went the curtains. He looked out the windows and never felt such exhilaration. "It is all untrue. It is all untrue! I am here. I am alive." Scrooge threw over the casements to the boys passing, "What day is it?"

"Christmas Day, Merry Christmas to you, sir." "Do you know that poulterer a little ways from here? Go get the turkey, the prize turkey, the big turkey. Take it to Bob Cratchett's. Merry

Christmas, everybody. Merry Christmas, everybody."

Out of the house he comes. Everybody he meets on the street, "Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas! Indicted by the Christmas it was, indicted by the Christmas that is, indicted by the Christmas that is to be, old Scrooge was touched, transformed by these memories.

If all this wide, wide world at Christmas time, all of us, every one of us, could be touched with the Spirit of Christmas Past, tne Spirit of Christmas Present, the Spirit of Christmas to Be, what would it do with our lives? What would it do with your life? What would it do with mine?

Things will ease up for a few days now. Everybody will have a little different spirit for a while now. Judges will be a little kinder. Creditors will be a little more lenient. There will not be the same attitude of demanding our rights. More people will say, "Well, wait till after the first of the year." That phrase is going to cover a multitude of sins in the next two weeks. "Wait till after the first of the year." Things will go on a little easier now. Why? Why? We have been touched by the magic wand of what might be all the time if we made it so.

The birds of the air have their nests; the foxes their holes; but the Son of man has no place to lay His head. And yet, and yet, He brought to your heart, and the heart of the world, the only true riches that humanity has ever known. Gold. He brought gold, frankincense, myrrh, brought it all.....riches! But what was it? It was gold all right, but it was gold that did not jingle. It was gold all right, but it was gold that did not tarnish. It was gold all right, but it was gold that did not attempt to buy love. It was gold that did not attempt to buy happiness. It was the gold that did not attempt to buy friendship. It was the gold that did not attempt to buy office. It was the gold that did not attempt to buy public favor. It was the gold that did not attempt to buy social status. It was the gold that attempted none of these things. It was the gold of **LOVE.** The only kind that really brings peace and happiness to the human heart. We will learn it sometime. When? I don't know, but sometime we will.

So it is the day after Christmas now. Old Scrooge is back in the shop. The clerk comes in. "Late!" Old Scrooge said, "I want to see you, sir," trying to cover it up. The clerk comes in, Old Bob Cratchett. "Sorry, sir, awfully sorry I am late."

"To be expected. And just for that I am going to raise your salary."

Well, Old Scrooge," again we have walked with you through this little play, the play we have loved and read for over thirty years and tried to make you live again, and after love touched you, how human you are. How splendid!

I close with just one phrase. A little crippled boy, not much bigger than the turkey Scrooge sent for Christmas dinner, on crutches —Tiny Tim. He had it all, the Philosophy of Love. Tiny Tim said—"God bless us, **everyone!**"

THE BAZAAR

The annual bazaar of the Peoples Church under the auspices of the Woman's Club, under the chairmanship of the president, Mrs. J. J. Reynolds and Mrs. R. W. Lee, was held on Thursday and Friday, November 23-24, a very gala affair, indeed. Channing Hall became transformed for two days into a fairyland of colour and gayety. The booths, selling fancy goods, aprons, kitchenware, handkerchiefs, dolls, foodstuffs, white elephants, gifts for "dad," candy, jewelry, and practically everything under the sun, were each decorated according to the individual fancy of various chairmen, and presented a startling and beautiful picture to all who entered the doors.

Both days, the social chairman, Mrs. R. T. Logeman, and her committee, served delicious luncheons and dinners to the many hundreds of visitors to the bazaar.

The church membership, including the officers of the affiliated organizations and the radio congregation, assisted immeasurably in the success of the bazaar by their generous contributions, many of which were handmade articles of a very saleable character, such as rugs and quilts. The charming doll's House, the luxurious rug from Torcum's, and the exquisite petit-point chair, embroidered by Mrs. Joseph Beck, were some of the most valuable donations.

Special features of the occasion included the raffle wheel, the numerologist, and the very interesting motion pictures taken by Dr. Bradley. These pictures were photographed up in the North Woods, at Arden on Lake Vermillion, where Dr. and Mrs. Bradley spend their summers, and at Crabb Lake, in the Superior National Forest, where Doctor does his fishing.

In many respects, this was the finest bazaar the church ever held, but it was by no means its happiest one. For the first time, in the history of the church, our honorary president, Mrs. Bradley, much beloved and missed by everyone, was unable to be present at our annual bazaar, due to a severe illness. She has always been the guiding spirit of this occasion, and one of our most active workers, not only upon the two days of the bazaar, itself, when she goes cheerfully about helping in each and every booth, but also upon the day of the Donation Tea, which preceeds the bazaar, and of which she is always hostess. Altho' Mrs Bradley could not be present at this affair, she had made full arrangements for a splendid program of entertainment. The youthful pupils of the Vera Eshelman School of Expression presenting a delightful program. Mrs. Bradley is to be congratulated upon the success of the Donation Tea and Mrs. Reynolds and her committee are deserving of high praise for the success of this year's bazaar. Particularly do we appreciate the interest and generosity of Dr. Bradley's Radio friends, many of whom take this occasion to visit the church.

R. A. H.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

The church is planning the most beautiful and expressive Christmas season in its history. On December 24th Dr. Bradley will speak in the morning on "Why The World Needs Christmas." In the evening the Annual Candlelight Service will be held which is one of the finest services held by the church during the year. The children from the church school will take part and the Uptown Players will present a one act Christmas Play. This service will be repeated on the evening of December 27th. On Christmas Day at 10:45 in the morning will be held the Annual Church Christmas Service with Dr. Bradley preaching on "What Christmas Means To Me." This service will be dismissed promptly at 12:00 noon. At all of the services the Chorus Choir of 75 voices will present appropriate Christmas music under the direction of Emerson Abernethy with Walter Flandorf at the organ. We are having the largest congregations in our history which is most inspiring to our members and the pastor.

WEDNESDAY BOOK LECTURES

On the first Wednesday evening in November Dr. Bradley began a series of Wednesday evening Book Lectures to run until April 1st. The response has been more than was expected. Every Wednesday evening the church auditorium has been filled and on one or two occasions people were standing. The average attendance

has been 1600. For the month of January the following books will be discussed:

January 3—Well's, "The Shape of Things to Come"

January 10 — Brittains, "The Testament of Youth"

January 17—"No Second Spring"

January 24—"The Meaning of Culture" by Powys

January 31—"As The Earth Turns" by Carroll.

The lecture begins at 8:00 sharp and lasts but one hour. People from all over Chicago are attending, representing every creed and faith. Mr. Walter Flandorf gives a 15 minute organ prelude preceding every lecture. The organ recital begins at 7:45. The various book editors on the newspapers have been most gracious in recognizing the contribution which is being made to the worthwhile books.

PASTOR'S CALENDAR

November

The pastor kept the following engagements during the month of November:

3—Address, Lincoln Memorial Church
5—Two Sermons, The Peoples Church
8—Address, The Peoples Church
9—Address, Deborah Club, Congress Hotel
9—Radio Address, CRA over WENR
10—Address, Lindblom High School
10—Address, Milwaukee, Wis.
11—Address, Armistice Day
12—Two sermons, The Peoples Church
13—Board Meeting, Peoples Church
13—Board Meeting, Chicago Public Library
14—Meeting, National Radio Council
14—Address, Kenosha, Wisconsin
15—Address, Peoples Church
16—Address, Mishawaka, Ind.
17—Address, Women's Clubs Federation
19—Two Sermons, The Peoples Church
20—Address, Dayton, Ohio
20—Address, Foreman's Club, Dayton, Ohio
21—Meeting, North Shore Kiwanis
21—Address, Chicago Foundation of Literature
22—Address, Peoples Church
22—Ushers Meeting
23—Bazaar
24—Bazaar
26—Two Sermons, Peoples Church
28—Address, Chicago Products Club
28—Address, Highland Park Woman's Club
29—Address, The Peoples Church
30—Sermon, The Peoples Church.

FUNERALS

1—John Strafford, Interment, Rosehill
6—Violet Angela Hunt, Interment, Mt. Greenwood
10—Mrs. Lylla Fetterly, Interment, Acacia Park
10—Mrs. Bertha C. Riehl, Interment, Rosehill
13—Mrs. Martha Gerstner, Interment, Rosehill
15—Chas. E. Metcalf, Interment, Rosehill
17—Jesse Hall McCulloch, Interment, Mason City, Ia.
27—George P. Chamberlain, Interment, Hopston, Ill.
28—Carl Hitchcock, Interment, Montrose.

WEDDINGS

2—Clifford W. Dodge and Pearl McGinnis
8—Donald Ray and Rosa Sasso
22—Louis Gottfried and Ann Molinare
25—Earl J. Haegele and Ruby Skjerseth
25—Vernon C. Usher and Helen Frahm
25—Lloyd C. Shuler and Ella McMullen
26—Arthur E. Nelson and Ann E. McCarthy.

CHRISTENINGS

December 3rd

Joan Carol Hopkins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. H. Hopkins

Wayne Raymond Tellesch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tellesch

Robert Thomas Larsen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Larsen

Betty Jean Zellers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Zellers

Janet May Warning, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Warning.

NEW MEMBERS

The following persons were received into membership Sunday morning, December 3rd:

Miss Betty Booth, 2006 Foster Avenue

Mr. H. E. Harling, 1360 East 62nd Street, from First Methodist Church, Clifton, Illinois

Miss Lorraine Hurtig, 846 Montrose Avenue

Mr. Carl O. Johnson, 1464 Breda Street, St. Paul, Minnesota

Mrs. Ida Kahn, 4620 Kenmore Avenue

Miss Grethe Lind, 4401 North Racine Avenue

Miss Caryl Peterson, 4541 Sheridan Road

Mrs. Mary Rand, 4505 Greenview Avenue

Mr. Fred L. Turner, 768 Grand Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota

Mr. D. P. Griffin, 839 Wilson Avenue

Mrs. Henry Kahn, 4630 Kenmore Avenue

Mr. Ernest Janson, 1050 Cornelia Avenue

Mrs. Sarah A. Lloyd, 4700 Broadway

Mrs. Ruth Peterson, 4541 Sheridan Road

Mrs. Margaret C. Redmond, 7362 South Park Avenue

Mr. H. E. Roessler, 1124 Wilson Avenue

Miss Virginia Walsh, 4401 N. Racine Avenue.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB

Study Better Speech

The Woman's Club has been enjoying the privileges of a class in drama conducted by Mr. J. Bradley-Griffin, held every other Monday morning at eleven o'clock. This class combines diction, dramatic art and the history of the drama, all within the confines of one hour sessions. It is Mr. Bradley-Griffin's aim that each member of this large group may be perfectly capable of addressing an audience with ease and confidence, and effectively expressing herself, by the end of the year. She will also have a bird's eye view of the rise of modern drama, and perhaps may be able to act, a little. It is amazing how much of this has already been accomplished in the course of only three lessons. It is never too late for any one to join the class, although obviously those who have been studying this subject from the beginning of the year, will have a great davantage over the others.

That part of Mr Bradley-Griffin's lecture dealing with the history of the drama, is always an interesting and informative address. His chart, showing the sounds used in our speech, is invaluable for anyone really trying to speak correctly. This, together with the Jones' Dictionary is Mr. Bradley-Griffin's standard of pronunciation. Not the least important part of the course, is the attention given each meeting, to each person's active participation in dramatic work. Each one must express to the best of his ability such emotions as fear, indecision, servility, anxiety, wonder. etc. The principle benefit derived from this exercise, is a releasement from self-consciousness, on the part of each member of the class.

Any member of the club who is not taking advantage of this training at no cost to herself, is missing a very great deal. And the guest fee is so small for non-members, that every woman who knows about this class should feel it a duty to herself to attend, as a general invitation is extended to all, to do so.

R. A. H.

DIRECTORY

THE PEOPLES CHURCH

LAWRENCE AVE., Near Sheridan Rd.

Sundays—10:45 A. M.

Affiliated with: American Unitarian Association, Boston; Western Unitarian Conference, Chicago; National Federation of Religious Liberals, Chicago.

PASTOR

Preston Bradley

EXECUTIVE OFFICERS

Walter H. Hermsdorf, President
4511 N. Francisco Ave. Irving 4141
Mrs. J. J. Reynolds, Vice President
5550 Kenmore Ave. Longbeach 9160
Thos. A. Harrison, Secy.-Treasurer
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878
May H. Harrison, Secretary
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

C. W. Denicke
Thos. A. Harrison
Walter H. Hermsdorf
C. K. Anderson
Nathan T. Ladenson
G. U. Gairing
Mrs. J. J. Reynolds
Newman DuMont
W. M. Stickney
Emil L. Roubinek, Jr.

WOMAN'S CLUB OF THE PEOPLES CHURCH

Mrs. J. J. Reynolds, President, 5550 Kenmore Ave. Longbeach 9160
Mrs. R. W. Lee, Vice President, 3441 Foster Ave. Keystone 2651
Mrs. C. Kassner, Recording Secretary, 4516 Hazel Ave. Graceland 4683
Mrs. E. M. Eddy, Corresponding Secy. 6039 N. Paulina St. Sheldrake 3977
Mrs. E. L. Roubinek, Treasurer
1231 Newport Ave. Lakeview 4439

Directors

Miss Meta Roth Brand, Mrs. H. T. Huckins, Mrs. R. T. Logeman, Mrs. Henry Thomas, Mrs. M. Riley.

THE YOUNG PEOPLES CLUB

Kenneth R. Ball, President
4902 N. Rockwell St., Ravenswood 6625
Melvin Olsen, Vice President
5737 Kenmore Ave.
Miss Evelyn Blaul, Recording Sec.
5876 Ridge Ave. Edgewater 3306
Miss Lilyan Witzel, Corr. Secretary
4730 Virginia Ave. Ravenswood 8114
Howard Pitts, Treasurer
1110 Mason Ave.

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Nathan T. Ladenson, Church Service
1205 Hull Ave., Evanston
Greenleaf 5078
Mr. Newman A. DuMont, 160 N. La Salle Street, State 1170
Mrs. Thos. A. Harrison, Seats
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

Emerson Abernethy, Choir Director
910 Lawrence Ave.
Walter Flandorf, Organist
902 Lafayette Parkway

LAYMEN'S LEAGUE OF PEOPLE CHURCH

Fred N. Peet, President, 5555 Sheridan Road, Edgewater 3143
J. A. Moore, Vice President
7113 N. Paulina St. Sheldrake 44
George E. King, Secretary, 1225 Washington Blvd. Haymarket 89
Ernest R. Winn, Treasurer
5249 Lakewood Ave. Edgewater 83

SCHOOL OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

C. W. Denicke, Superintendent
936 Margate Terrace Longbeach 48
Mrs. Thos. Harrison, Treasurer
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 68
Miss Leone E. Griffis, 5007 N. Hermitage Avenue

THE UPTOWN PLAYERS OF THE PEOPLES CHURCH

Mr. Richard Munster, President, 22 N. Racine Ave. Phone Lincoln 0324
Mr. Howard Rapport, Vice Preside
966 Edgecomb Place. Buckingham 21
Miss Kathryn Peterson, Secreta
5511 Kenmore Ave. Longbeach 3670
Mrs. Virginia Roberts, Treasur
5116 Glenwood Ave. Longbeach 2814

JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

Marguerite Sager, President
6637 N. Ashland Ave. Hollycourt 3
Betty Boaz, Vice President
4743 Kenmore Ave. Edgewater 3
Dorothy Stockel, Treasurer
6117 N. Rockwell St. Briargate 6
Helene Elfstrom, Secretary
4436 N. Christiana Ave. Irving 9

SUNDAY AFTERNOON FORUM

Elbert C. Beardslee, President
4413 N. Clark St.
Frances Taylor, Vice President
Sheridan Plaza Hotel, Longbeach 1
Ethel Hyde, Secretary
4512 Malden St. Ardmore 4
Newman DuMont, Treasurer
160 N. LaSalle St. Dearborn 0

THE LIBERALIST

Published monthly by The Peop Church.
Preston Bradley ..... Edi
Grace Thayer Bradley.....
..... Associate Edi
Mrs. Thos. A. Harrison .....
..... Subscription M
941 Lawrence Ave. Long Beach 6
Wm. Saunders ..... Business M
7028 N. Clark St. Rogers Park 0
Mail all subscriptions to the S scription Manager and all matters regard to the advertising to the B ness Manager.

NEWLY OPENED

MORSE CLEANERS, TAILORS, FURRIERS

04 KENMORE AVE.
EDGEWATER 0080

1626 MORSE AVE.
R. P. 6255

ight Now Is the Time to Save Money on Repairing and Fur Remodeling
Free Storage—We Call and Deliver

ARAGON HAND LAUNDRY

FREE MENDING, DARNING, TURNING OF COLLARS AND CUFFS, BUTTONS REPLACED
WE CALL AND DELIVER—LAUNDRY BAG FREE
FLAT WORK, ROUGH DRY AND WET WASH BY THE LB.

209 Leland Ave. *Phone Ardmore 1280*

CHAS. M. SCHIFF
JEWELER AND WATCHMAKER

Vishing You All A Happy Christmas
and A Happy New Year

pecial Value in Bulova and Elgin
Watches—Ladies' and Men's

adies' Baguette $25.00 Value—$17.50
Latest Costume Jewelry $1.00

1029 Lawrence Ave.

Phone: LONGBEACH 4961
"Just off Sheridan Road"

Phone Sunnyside 6584

Auto Glass Installed

THE BUMP SHOP

Auto Body and Fender Repairing

FRAMES and AXELS STRAIGHTENED COLD
RADIATORS REPAIRED

5332 BROADWAY

CHARLES EISENBERG

SAIMI'S BAKERY

REAL HIGH CLASS BAKERY

E SPECIALIZE IN DECORATED BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING CAKES
WE USE HOLLAND PURE BUTTER AND FRESH EGGS

107 Argyle St. *Phone Ardmore 1280*

"The Place Where Things Taste So Good"

1134-40 Wilson Avenue

SKOOGLUND'S CAFETERIA

Phone: SUNNYSIDE 1044

HOTEL FOR MEN RUN IN CONNECTION—RATES $4.00 Per Week

NORTH SHORE FUNERAL HOME

4152 SHERIDAN ROAD (at Buena)

CYRIL C. COOMBS, FUNERAL DIRECTOR

NOT CONNECTED WITH ANY OTHER FIRM BEARING THE NAME COOMBS

Our modern Funeral Home offers a multitude of facilities and conveniences that the average Funeral Chapels do not have. The charges for our services are always less than the charges made elsewhere.

We are equipped for funerals of every religion or fraternal order. Our service is rendered throughout Chicago and suburbs. No extra charge for distance.

Chicago's Finest Limousine Ambulance Service

Phones: BUCKINGHAM 3050—5340

Maywood Chapel: 715 S. FIFTH AVE. MAYWOOD 440

E. J. SELF & CO.

BROADWAY UPHOLSTERY

6237 BROADWAY

Phone Rogers Park 6337

THE HAMANN CO., FUNERAL HOME

6959 N. CLARK STREET

ESTABLISHED AND CONDUCTED ON
THE PRINCIPLES OF THE
"GOLDEN RULE"

FUNERAL COSTS AND TERMS ALWAYS INDIVIDUALLY ADJUSTED TO THE FINANCIAL REQUIREMENTS OF OUR PATRONS

Phones: ROGERS PARK 0133—0047

Your Patronage Is Appreciated At

WAGGONER'S SERVICE STATION NO. 4

Cor. Sheridan & Rokeby

Texas Gas

All Brands of Motor Oil

Greasing and Brake Service

Visit Our Premium Room

SUSAN'S SPORTS WEAR

4874 Sheridan Road

SUSAN FARMER

EXCLUSIVE AND INEXPENSIVE

Misses' and Women's Dresses

Gloves, Hosiery and Sport Millinery

Phone Edgewater 1854

CHIRSTMAS GIFTS

from the shops of the

Edgewater Beach Hotel

5300 Block, Sheridan Road *Chicago*

FLOWER SHOP

Flowers delivered in City and Suburbs—By telegraph around the world. Special attention is given all orders received by telephone.

GIFT SHOP

A wide variety of imported and domestic articles; also greeting cards, toys, books and a fine Rental Library.

DRUG STORE

Perfumes in a wide variety; Cosmetics, Soaps, Toys, etc.

CIGAR STAND

Cigars, Cigarettes, Candy and Novelties.

The maximum comfort and convenience, 200-car GARAGE in the building, 50c storage to 6:00 P. M.

We Hope To Serve You

ACACIA MAUSOLEUM

For Masons, Members of the Eastern Star and Their Families
A More Beautiful, Dignified and Consoling Method of Entombment
Information concerning this
"TREASURE HOUSE OF LOVING MEMORIES"
will be cheerfully given—Write or Phone

ACACIA MAUSOLEUM CORPORATION

Phone: LACKAWANNA 9640 **7800 IRVING PARK BLVD.**
Located in Beautiful Acacia Park Cemetery

OUR NEW CHAPEL SEATING 200 PEOPLE

AT YOUR SERVICE DAY OR NIGHT

Mr. Braithwaite
Personal Attention
at all
Funerals

DRAKE-BRAITHWAITE CO.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

2219-2221 Lincoln Ave. **Phones Lincoln 3460**

WILLIAM W. BARTHEN

DRY GOODS & MEN'S FURNISHINGS

3664 Broadway *Cor. Waveland*

WEIMESKIRCH & SONS

UNDERTAKERS

PRIVATE AMBULANCE
ROSE WEIMESKIRCH, Licensed Embalmer
Phones: ROGERS PARK 0071 - 0072 7066 - 68 N. CLARK STREET

Furniture Upholstering, Remodeling, Refinishing, Cabinet Work By
G. WILLIAM LANGDON
DECORATOR

Is Recognized As the Best
ESTIMATES—SUGGESTIONS—NO OBLIGATION
Service, Quality and Reliability
Phone: SUNNYSIDE 8501 5546 BROADWAY

SINGING KETTLE

"OUR MOTTO"—To serve you the best of foods at moderate price.
BREAKFAST—LUNCHEON—DINNER—Try Our Delicious Home Baked Pies

Phone Edgewater 1789 *4951 Broadway*

THE CEMETERY BEAUTIFUL

MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY

Gross Point Road and Harrison Street—½ Mile West of Evanston

We want you to visit this cemetery. You will find it interesting and attrac tive. You should reserve for yourself a family lot—all lots in Memorial Par are sold with full perpetual care guaranteed. Suitable easy payments—n interest. Don't miss this opportunty.

CENTRAL CEMETERY CO.

702 MARQUETTE BLDG. CENTRAL 833

Our perpetual care funds are on deposit with the Trust Department of th Central Trust of Illinois

J. W. PETERSEN COAL CO.

COAL OF HIGHEST QUALITY

Plant No. 1 — *ivision & Halsted Sts.*

Plant No. 2 — *Devon & Ridge Aves.*

hone DIVERSEY 4300—ALL DEPARTMENTS

OPEN TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS

SERVICE BY APPOINTMENT

PARISIAN BEAUTY PARLOR

632 Addison St. *Buckingham 3928*

MARCELLING — FINGER WAVING
FACIAL MASSAGE — SHAMPOOING
HAIR DYEING — SCALP TREATMENTS
PERMANENT WAVING

SPECIAL PRICES ON
POINSETTIAS
GROW OUR OWN

JOHN PLODZIEN
FLORIST

Phone Sheldrake 2230
Office—Greenhouses

Cor. Lincoln Street
1836 PETERSON AVE.

ROBERT PATRICK
PLUMBING CO.

(Not Incorporated)

Established 1898

When In Need of Plumbing and Heating Repairs Call

LONGBEACH 4678—4679

4445 BROADWAY

DELICIOUS
CANDIES

Rich Pure Flavor Butter Creams, Hard Centers, Fruit and Nut Centers, — Everything in Candies

60c

CENTS A POUND

We Specialize in Licorice

COLONIAL CANDIES

4830 Sheridan Road

THE OLIVE SHOP

4860 Sheridan Road

Sale of Underwear from Manufacturer to You

Bloomers and Panties	*49c*
Yoke Fronts	*59c*
Night Gowns	*1.00*
Pajamas	*2.25*

Also A Line of Wash Dresses

SAM GEORGE

LAWRENCE SHOE REPAIRING

SHOES SHINED, HATS CLEANED
SUITS CLEANED AND PRESSED

1047 LAWRENCE AVE.
4646 BROADWAY

Make Your Selection of Christmas Gifts Now
Small Deposit Will Hold Till Holiday

ERICKSON

JEWELER
5304 N. CLARK STREET
Phone: LONGBEACH 7619

THE TRADITION SHOP

5541 KENMORE

DRESSES and HATS

designed by

Lillian and Yvonne

Alterations

Remodeling

THE SALVATION ARMY

Has Been Depressed By The Depression

Economic disaster having hit so many families, there have been unexpected additional demands upon our service and funds. With a greater need and a smaller bank account we have striven to maintain, even extend, our ministrations among the poor.

The strain has been terrific, and we take this opportunity of appealing to our friends to remember "The Salvation Army" in their wills. The Army is a legal entity and competent to receive bequests.

For further information write to

COMMISSIONER W. A. McINTYRE,
719 N. STATE STREET CHICAGO, ILL.

We Deliver *Quick Service*

NORTH TOWN FRUIT AND VEGETABLE MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

4955 BROADWAY

Fresh Daily *Sunnysde 1714*

DR. J. H. LARSON

DENTIST

SUITE 720 SHERIDAN TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK BLDG.
Phone: LONGBEACH 8866 **4753 BROADWAY, Cor. Lawrence Ave.**
HOURS: 9 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 and 6 to 9 P. M.—WED. 9 to 12 A. M.
No Office Hours Wed. Aft. or Eve.—Sunday by Appointment

NORTH SIDE EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT HOSPITAL

DR. SAMUEL WOLF, Director

For the Diagnosis and Treatment of Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting of Glasses

CONSULTATION HOURS: 1:30 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

940 Montrose Ave. *Phone Longbeach 5707*

...ANNOUNCING THE STUDIO OF

H. I. GOODE

Camera Portraits of Distinction — Moderate Charges

PANORAMA THEATRE BUILDING

717 SHERIDAN ROAD

Phone GRAceland 9886

JOS. F. VERBORN EXPERT FURRIER

3930 BROADWAY

ARTMORE SHOPS, INC.

We Invite You To Visit Our Shop and See A Complete Line of

HOSIERY, LINGERIE, FOUNDATION GARMENTS and LADIES' ACCESSORIES

Phone Longbeach 2133 *1060 Bryn Mawr Ave.*

J. ROGER LINN EDWARD A. LINN

LINN BROTHERS

ESTABLISHED 1879

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

3415 - 3419 North Clark Street

All Phones Lakeview 0013

Phone: EDGEWATER 0486
Res. EDGEWATER 7207

Special Equipment for Long Distance Moving

PEERLESS MOTOR EXPRESS

K. LENANDER

FURNITURE AND PIANO MOVERS

See Our Ad on the 1st Page Uptown Rogers Pk. Tel. Book

1140 LAWRENCE AVE. CHICAGO

Conard V. Galbreath

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Located in Edgewater Beach Apts. 5555 SHERIDAN ROAD, Suite 104-105

Equipped With Cabinet Baths, Electrical Treatment and Sunlight—Also Needle Point Showers

Ladies' Department Under the Charge of A Graduate Masseuse

Treatment Given By Appointments

Phone: LONGBEACH 8500

DR. GEORGE S. CARPENTER

Suite 511—Sheridan Trust & Savings Bank Building

4753 BROADWAY

Hours: 9 - 5—Evenings by Appt.

Phone: LONGBEACH 6080

Conrad V. Galbreath

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Located in Edgewater Beach Apts.
5555 SHERIDAN RD., Suite 104-105
Equipped with Cabinet Baths, Electrical Treatment and Sunlight—Also Needle Point Showers
Ladies Department Under the Charge of A Graduate Masseuse
Treatment Given by Appointment
Phone: LONGBEACH 8500

Phone: BITTERSWEET 2821

MASSAGE $2.00—CABINET $3.00

HOURS: 9 A. M. to 11 P. M.
Including Sunday

SWEDISH MASSAGE FOR MEN AND WOMEN

ELECTRICAL TREATMENT

BROADWAY SOLARIUM

900 CRESCENT PLACE
Apt. No. 1

Dr. Henry H. Parkin
Formerly Affiliated With the Staff of the State Hospital at Dixon, Ill.
WILL RESUME HIS PRACTICE OF

GENERAL DENTISTRY

At His New Offices
1038 BRYN MAWR AVE.
Phone: LONGBEACH 4302

Phone: LONGBEACH 3409
WE CALL AND DELIVER

DRY CLEANING AND TAILORING

WELL DONE! ! !

THE LEGION
CLEANERS, TAILORS AND FURRIERS
1047 BERWYN AVENUE

S. W. RADIO SERVICE

Sets Repaired and Serviced

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

We Own Radio Amateur Station W9NDW—Messages Sent Free

933 IRVING PARK BLVD.

WILSON UPHOLSTERING & DRAPERY CO.

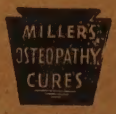
DAVENPORTS RECOVERED FOR AS LOW AS $16.00

CHAIRS $6.50 AND UP—WORK GUARANTEED

SLIP COVERS AS LOW AS $12.00 FOR 2 PIECE SET—Call for Free Estimate

20 YEARS WITH S. KARPEN BRCS.

4465 Broadway — *Phone Edgewater 7800*



DR. MILLER'S OSTEOPATHIC CENTER OF CHICAGO

1517 Addison Street
Telephone Graceland 0768

USING THE NEW SYSTEM OF HEALING THAT WORKS

Osteopathy is a manipulative method of treating disease without the use of Drugs or Dope. It includes Surgery and all forms of Nature's Remedies. It is a complete system of healing in which the cure is not worse than the disease.

ROSS

JEWELERS

Repairing

We do it better and save you money

1124 ARGYLE STREET
At "L" S'tation

DR. L. A. SACHS

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Scientifically Examined

1124 ARGYLE STREET
Phone: RAVENSWOOD 9756

HEBARD

STORAGE WAREHOUSES, INC.

STORAGE
MOVING

YOUR FURNITURE
When handled by us is doubly protected by our carefulness and a written guarantee of satisfaction.

PACKING
SHIPPING

SHERIDAN RD. AT SHEFFIELD AVE. — Phone: GRACELAND 0282
6331 BROADWAY — Phone: ROGERS PARK 0282
OGDEN AND WINCHESTER AVENUES — Phone: SEELEY 0282

TRAIN FOR THE "NEW DEAL"

Day and Evening Sessions
Phone, Write or Call for Complete Information

UPTOWN METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

M. PRAGE, Manager — LONgbeach 1775

4750 SHERIDAN ROAD
CHICAGO, ILL.